I went into a home one day to see some friends of mine
Of all the books and magazines, not a Bible could I find
I asked them for the Bible; when they brought it, what a shame
For the dust was covered o'er it, not a fingerprint was plain

Dust on the Bible, dust on the holy word

The words of all the prophets and the sayings of our Lord

Of all the other books you'll find, there's none salvation hold
s

Get that dust off the Bible and redeem your poor soul

Get that dust off the Bible and redeem your poor soul

You can read your magazines, read of love and tragic things And not one word of bible verse, not a scripture do you know When it is the very truth and its contents good for you If dust is covered over it?s sure to doom your soul

Dust on the Bible, dust on the holy word
The words of all the prophets and the sayings of our Lord
Of all the other books you'll find, there's none salvation hold
s

Oh, if you have a friend you'd like to help along life's way Just tell him that the Good Book shows a mortal how to pray The best advice to give him that will make his burden light Is to dust the family Bible, trade the wrong way for the right

Dust on the Bible, dust on the holy word
The words of all the prophets and the sayings of our Lord
Of all the other books you'll find, there's none salvation hold
s

Get that dust off the Bible and redeem your poor soul